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WINGS OF
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CHILLING

TALES OF HORROR

DECEMBER 1970

VOLUME 1, NUMBER 7



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All who entered the ghastly house of hell were fated to endure the half-death of eternal despair

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He was just an average guy. But in his hands, fate placed the future and the safety of the entire world

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He willingly entered the half-world of blood, pain and suffering, risking his immortal soul itself, in order to save the girl he loved

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The furnace of the damned waited to claim them. Only a supernatural force could prevent them from becoming the devil's servants, forever

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WITHIN THE TOMB OF TERROR

ON MANY A RAW AND WINDY NIGHT, A TRAVELER IN NEED OF SHELTER HAS PAUSED AT THE STARING DOORWAY OF **STORMWAY HALL**...AND WITH A SHUDDER, HAS HURRIED ON! FOR THE OLD MANOR HELD MORE THAN MEMORIES AND THE ANCIENT ECHOES OF RUSTLING BROCADE AND CLANGING ARMOR...IT KNEW AN EVIL THAT COULD NEVER DIE...HARBORED IN THE **TOMB OF TERROR!**



LATE ONE NIGHT...AT AN OLD ENGLISH INN...

I'VE GOT REASONS FOR WANTING TO SPEND A FEW MORE DAYS HERE...BUT ACCORDING TO THIS ANTIQUE MAP, THERE ISN'T A SINGLE PLACE OF INTEREST IN THE DISTRICT! AND SINCE THERE'S **STILL** PLENTY TO SEE BEFORE I RETURN TO THE STATES NEXT WEEK...I'D BETTER CHECK OUT IN THE MORNING!



SUDDENLY...

THAT SOUNDS LIKE NANCY! I CAN'T GUESS WHAT SHE WANTS...BUT A WALK IN THE MOONLIGHT WILL MAKE IT A LOT EASIER TO SAY GOODBYE!



DOCTOR!
DOCTOR!



SOON AFTERWARD...

THERE'S SOMETHING MIGHTY STRANGE ABOUT THIS PLACE ---AND I DON'T JUST MEAN THE WAY IT **LOOKS!** HOW'D THAT GIRL HAPPEN TO KNOW I'M A DOCTOR ---AND HOW COME AN ANCIENT STRUCTURE LIKE **THIS** ISN'T SHOWN ON THE OLD MAP BACK AT THE INN?



THEN...STANDING OUT AGAINST THE SHADOWED MASS OF STONE...

THAT PATCH OF LIGHT WASN'T THERE A SECOND AGO ---AND IT'S **GROWING...SWIRLING INTO A DEFINITE SHAPE!**



YE GODS... **THAT'S** THE GIRL WHO CAME TO THE INN! BUT SHE ISN'T **ALIVE...SHE'S THE GHOST OF SOMEONE WHO DIED CENTURIES AGO!**



I CAN SEE **NOW** WHY NANCY DREADS STORMWAY HALL! WHY DID YOU BRING ME HERE?

YOU **COULD** HAVE SAVED THE OLD CARE-TAKER, EVEN AFTER HE DIED ---BUT IT'S TOO LATE! THEY'RE COMING FOR HIM ---ANY SECOND ---AND YOU **MUSTN'T GO IN!**



HOLD IT! BEFORE YOU VANISH **AGAIN**---YOU'VE GOT TO GIVE ME SOME EXPLANATION! I CAN SENSE SOMETHING SINISTER HERE---**WHAT IS IT?**

THE TOMB OF TERROR! GO BACK...GO BACK!



AS THE GHOSTLY FIGURE FADES INTO THE DARKNESS...

THERE'S ONLY ONE REASON WHY SHE WOULDN'T WAIT LONG ENOUGH TO TELL ME WHO **THEY** ARE---**FEAR!** AND WHEN A **GHOST** IS AFRAID --- I'M INTERESTED IN LEARNING **WHY!**



GUESS **THAT'S** THE CARETAKER! THOSE CANDLES HAVEN'T BEEN BURNING LONG ---SO HE MUST HAVE DIED JUST A FEW MINUTES BEFORE I GOT HERE!





AS JIM MAKES A ROUTINE EXAMINATION...

FOOTSTEPS! THEY'RE SCUTTling ALONG THE CORRIDOR...AND WHATEVER THEY ARE...THOSE MUTTERING VOICES AREN'T ANYTHING **HUMAN!**



Then...

GREAT GUNS!



ANOTHER CORPSE IN STORMWAY HALL!

ANOTHER TOMB AWAITS OUR CALL!



A BODY PLACED WITHIN OUR TOMB...BECOMES LIKE US A FIEND OF DOOM!

THAT'S WHAT THE GHOST MEANT WHEN SHE SAID I COULD HAVE SAVED THE OLD MAN **AFTER** HE DIED! SHE WAS HOPING I'D AT LEAST GET HERE IN TIME TO PREVENT **THIS!**



WELL, YOU CREEPS...I'M STILL TAKING A STAB AT IT!



Then...WITH THE UNHOLY STRENGTH OF THINGS BEYOND THE GRAVE...

AS THE FIENDS MOVE OFF WITH THEIR GRISLY BURDEN...



ROOF AND ROOM SHALL HUMANS OWN... BUT THE VAULT OF STORMWAY IS OURS ALONE!

THOSE MONSTERS HAVE SOME KIND OF CLAIM ON THIS PLACE...AND I'M NOT LEAVING UNTIL I LEARN WHAT IT IS!



SUDDENLY...STABBING THE DARKNESS WITH AN EERIE GLOW...

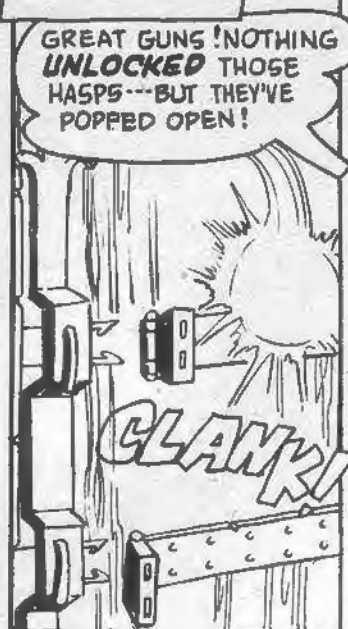
THERE'S **ANOTHER** LIGHT...AND IT'S **MOVING!** I'M TAKING A BIG CHANCE...BUT IT **COULD** BE THE GHOST...TRYING TO LEAD ME SOMEWHERE!

A MOMENT LATER--ALONG A CORRIDOR RANK WITH MUSTY ODOR----

BUT AS THE UNCANNY GLOW HOVERS OVER THE MASSIVE BOLTS---



THAT CAN'T BE THE PLACE / THOSE OLD LOCKS LOOK AS IF THEY HAVEN'T BEEN OPENED FOR CENTURIES-- AND THERE'S NO SIGN OF A KEY!



GREAT GUNS! NOTHING UNLOCKED THOSE HASPS---BUT THEY'VE POPPED OPEN!

CLANK!



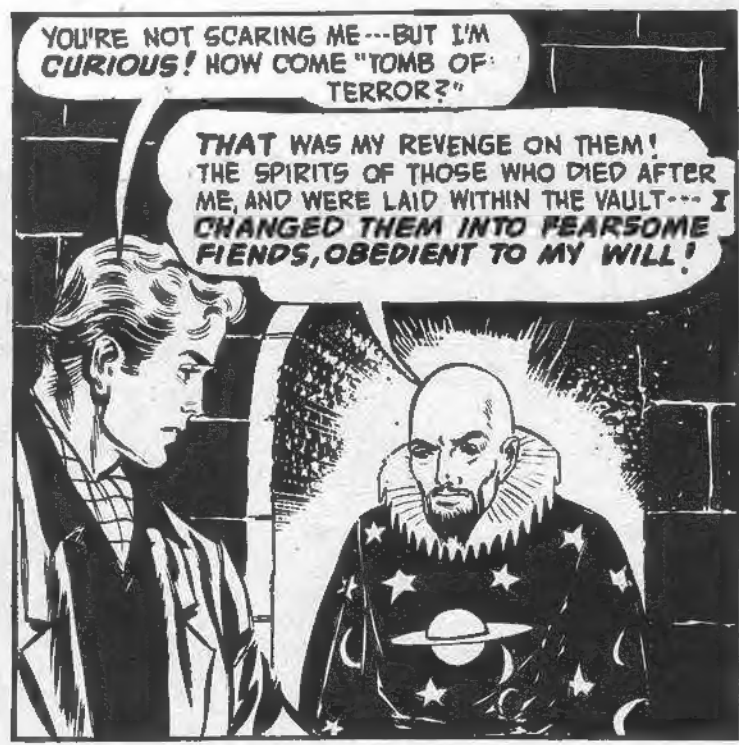
NO DOUBT ABOUT IT---THIS IS THE KIND OF CHAMBER FORMERLY USED FOR **BLACK MAGIC!** THAT LIGHT'S TAKING SHAPE AGAIN--- SHE'LL GIVE ME THE ANSWER!

Then...IN A FLASH BRIMMING WITH EVIL---



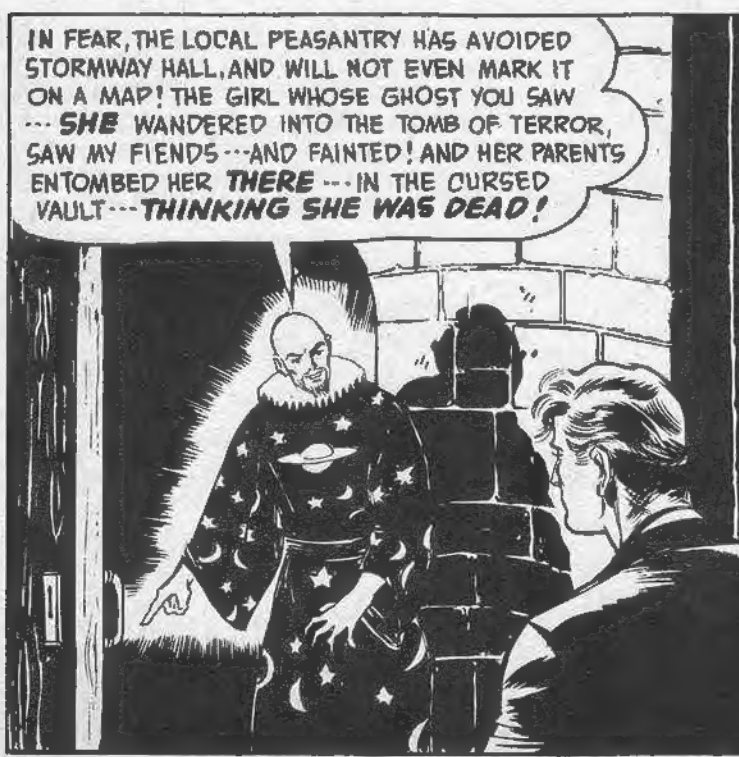
CRRRAK!

HA-HA! DID YOU EXPECT HER---WHOSE ANCESTORS BURNED ME AS A SORCERER CENTURIES AGO? I CURSED THEIR CASTLE AND THE VAULT WITHIN WHICH THEY LAID ME---TURNING IT INTO A **TOMB OF TERROR!**

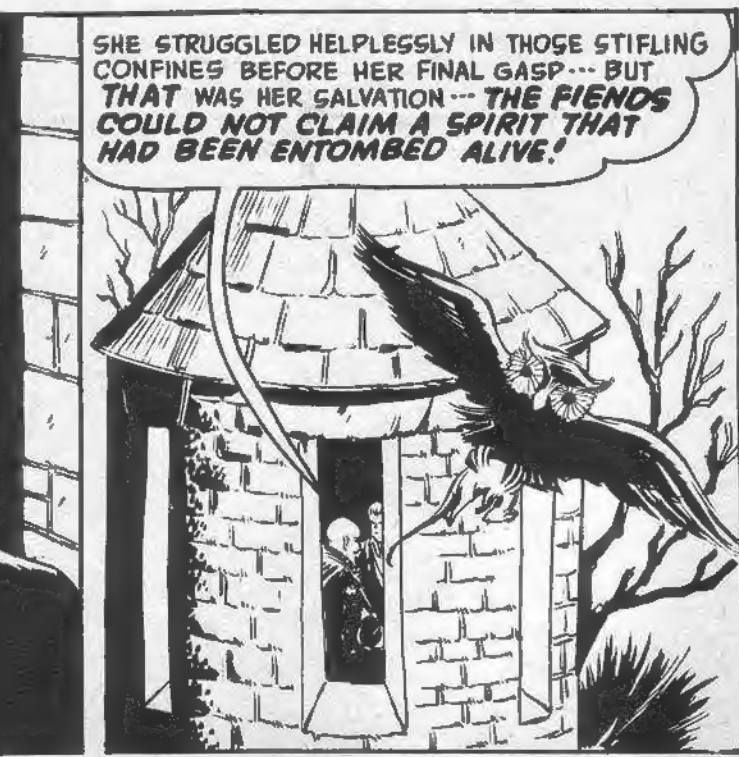


YOU'RE NOT SCARING ME---BUT I'M **CURIOUS!** HOW COME "TOMB OF TERROR?"

THAT WAS MY REVENGE ON THEM! THE SPIRITS OF THOSE WHO DIED AFTER ME, AND WERE LAID WITHIN THE VAULT--- I **CHANGED THEM INTO FEARSOME FIENDS, OBEYANT TO MY WILL!**



IN FEAR, THE LOCAL PEASANTRY HAS AVOIDED STORMWAY HALL, AND WILL NOT EVEN MARK IT ON A MAP! THE GIRL WHOSE GHOST YOU SAW --- **SHE** WANDERED INTO THE TOMB OF TERROR, SAW MY FIENDS---AND FAINTED! AND HER PARENTS ENTOMBED HER **THERE**---IN THE CURSED VAULT---**THINKING SHE WAS DEAD!**



SHE STRUGGLED HELPLESSLY IN THOSE STIFLING CONFINES BEFORE HER FINAL GASP--- BUT **THAT WAS HER SALVATION--- THE FIENDS COULD NOT CLAIM A SPIRIT THAT HAD BEEN ENTOMBED ALIVE!**

BUT THE FIENDS **STILL** WAIT TO CARRY BODIES INTO THE **TOMB OF TERROR**... THE BODIES OF CARETAKERS TOO OLD TO KNOW FEAR... THE BODIES OF FOOLS LIKE **YOU**!

HATE TO DISAPPOINT YOUR JABBERING FRIENDS --- BUT I'M NOT THE TYPE THAT CAN BE **SCARED** TO DEATH!



PERHAPS NOT... BUT HOW LONG WILL IT TAKE YOU TO **STARVE**?

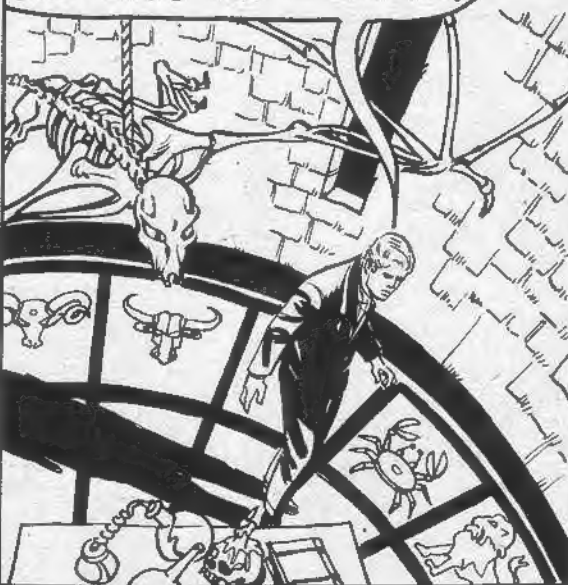


JIM LUNGES...AN INSTANT TOO LATE!

BLAZES! THE HASPS ARE GRATING SHUT... I'M **LOCKED IN!**



THAT CREEP HAD THE RIGHT IDEA... A PERSON **COULD** STARVE IN A TRAP LIKE THIS! BUT THERE'S ONE THING HE'S FORGETTING... **THAT GIRL ISN'T EVIL... SHE'S SURE TO HELP ME!**



MINUTES LATER...

TALK ABOUT HUNCHES... **THERE SHE IS NOW!**



I'VE NEVER DARED GO IN BEFORE... BUT I'M WORRIED ABOUT JIM... I'VE GOT TO FIND HIM!

GOOD LORD... IT'S **NANCY!** AND THOSE THINGS... **WATCH OUT!**



WE SPARE NONE... WE CLAIM ALL WHO COME TO DIE IN **STORMWAY HALL!**

OH!



THOSE FIENDS ARE SUPPOSED TO BE INTERESTED ONLY IN THE **DEAD!** THAT MEANS THEY'D HAVE ONLY ONE REASON FOR DRAGGING NANCY TO THE **TOMB OF TERROR**...THEY PLAN TO **KILL HER!**



SUDDENLY...FLOODING THE MUSTY CHAMBER WITH A THROBBING LIGHT...

THIS TIME...IT **MUST** BE HER! IF THERE'S ANY WAY TO HELP NANCY...IT'S GOT TO COME FROM THE **BEYOND!**



I TRIED TO WARN YOU! **NOW** THERE IS NOTHING I CAN DO...THE FIENDS HAVE A LIVING HOSTAGE...**SOMEONE WHO WILL DIE HORRIBLY IF I INTERFERE!**

BUT CAN'T YOU SEE THAT NANCY WILL BE DOOMED **ANYWAY**...UNLESS WE DO SOMETHING? WE'VE GOT TO TAKE A CHANCE...AND GET HER OUT OF THE **TOMB OF TERROR!**



Then... WITH A LIGHT TOUCH OF THE GHOSTLY FINGERS...

I CAN HELP YOU ESCAPE...FROM **HERE!** BUT ONCE YOU ENTER THE VAULT, YOU WILL BE IN THE UNHOLY PLACE WHERE **THEY** RULE...**YOU WILL BE AT THEIR MERCY!**

AT LEAST NANCY WON'T BE FACING THEM **ALONE!** I'M READY TO FACE THOSE DEMONS ON MY OWN HOOK...**JUST SHOW ME WHERE TO FIND THEM!**



MOMENTS LATER...IN THE MURKY DEPTHS OF STORMWAY HALL...

THERE IS WHAT YOU SEEK...**THE TOMB OF TERROR!** BUT BEFORE YOU ENTER...**MAKE SURE YOU CAN FACE WHAT YOU WILL FIND INSIDE!**

IT WON'T MATTER! I'LL FACE **ANYTHING**...FOR **HER SAKE!**



YE GODS...**NANCY!**

CRREEAK!



SHE **CAN'T** BE DEAD! NOT IN A SPOT LIKE **THIS**...**CRAWLING** WITH THINGS THAT WILL HOLD HER SPIRIT FOREVER!

HA HA HA!



THEN---FILLING THE DANK CHAMBER WITH THE STIFLING TOUCH OF EVIL---

DO YOU THINK ANYONE LEAVES THE TOMB OF TERROR **ALIVE**? SHE HAS FAINTED, AS **ANOTHER** VICTIM FAINTED CENTURIES AGO---BUT **THIS** TIME WE WILL NOT BE CHEATED! THIS TIME HER SPIRIT WILL BE **OURS**---BECAUSE SHE WILL BE **KILLED** BEFORE SHE IS **GEALED** IN HER WAITING TOMB!

THAT'S GOING TO BE A BIG ORDER, CREEPS! TRY IT--- **AND FIND OUT!**



SUDDENLY---AS THE GAPING WALL BRISTLES WITH A NEW HORROR---

THE FIENDS! IN ANOTHER FEW SECONDS... **THEY'LL BE SWARMING ALL AROUND ME!**



IN THE NEXT INSTANT---

NOW OUR VICTIMS SHALL BE **TWO!**

THE FIRST IS HER---THE **SECOND YOU!**



AS JIM RUSHES FROM STORMWAY HALL---WITH THE DREAD PURSUERS CLOSING IN---

NEVER BEFORE HAS THIS UNHOLY PACK LEFT THE TOMB OF TERROR! AND NEVER BEFORE HAVE I HAD A CHANCE LIKE **THIS**---A CHANCE TO DESTROY THEIR LAIR OF EVIL!



THEN---AS A RUDDY GLARE MOUNTS ABOVE THE STARK WALLS---

THANK HEAVEN THEY'VE STOPPED---I CAN'T GO MUCH FURTHER!

FIENDS---LOOK! SHE'S AT THE WINDOW---**LAUGHING---LAUGHING AGAINST THE FLAMES!**



THE TOMB OF TERROR---OUR ONLY REFUGE---IT'S BEING PURGED BY FIRE!



FOR A MOMENT, FAINT LAUGHTER RINGS ABOVE THE ROARING FLAMES---AND THEN STORMWAY HALL COLLAPSES INTO A SEETHING SHELL!

THIS ENDS THE CURSE OF THE **TOMB OF TERROR, JIM**---BUT I'LL ALWAYS SHUDDER WHENEVER I PASS THESE JAGGED, BLACKENED WALLS!

THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO PREVENT **THAT**, HONEY! SUPPOSE YOU NEVER SEE THEM AGAIN---SUPPOSE I ASK THE QUESTION THAT'S BEEN ON THE TIP OF MY TONGUE---SUPPOSE WE LEAVE FOR THE STATES **TOGETHER?**



The End!

ONE AGAINST DEATH



STEVE RODNEY DIDN'T WANT A FIGHT WITH **ANYBODY**...BUT **THAT** WAS BEFORE A STRANGE FLUKE GOT HIM NECK DEEP IN A COMMUNIST PLOT! **THEN** HE WAS UP AGAINST A SAVAGE FIGHT FOR SURVIVAL...THE KIND OF HARD-HITTING COUNTER-ATTACK AN AMERICAN CAN WAGE WHEN HE FINDS HIMSELF **MARKED FOR DEATH!**

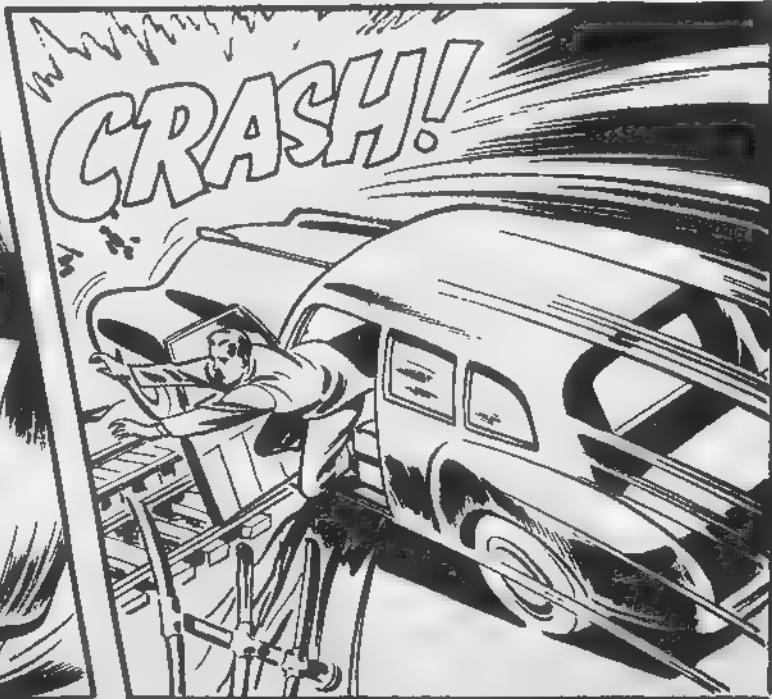
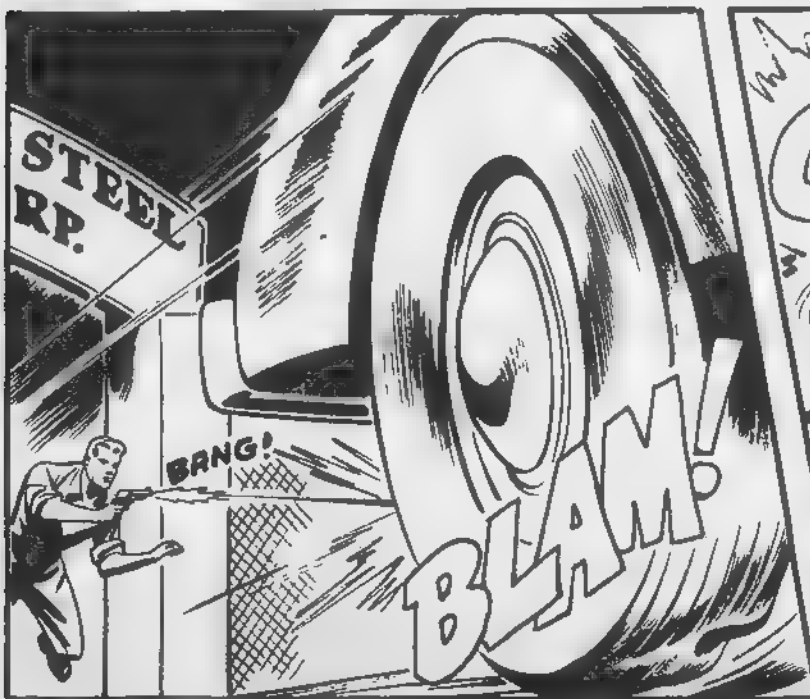


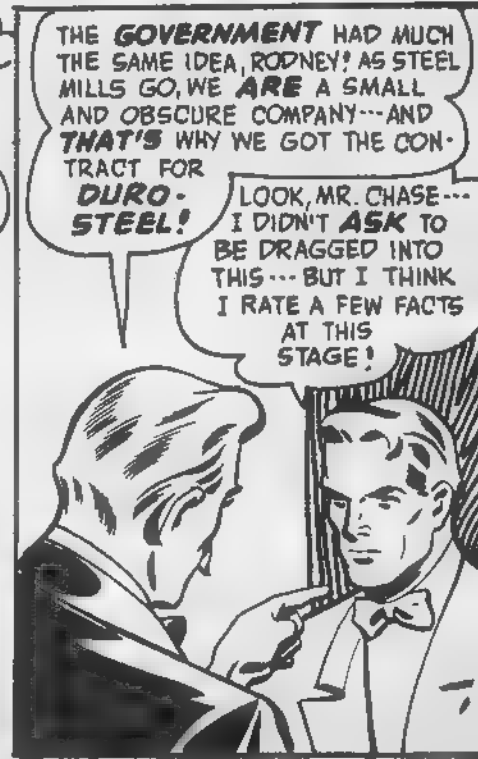
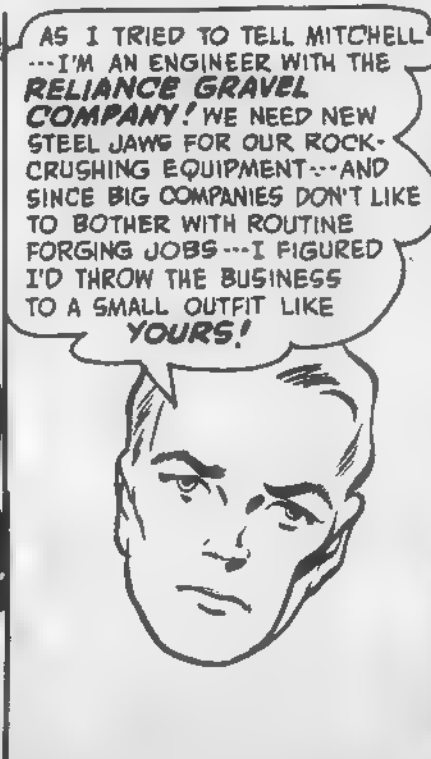
HOPE I HAVEN'T REACHED THE EMPIRE STEEL PLANT TOO LATE --- I WAS COUNTING ON SEEING THE FOREMAN **TODAY!**



LOOKS LIKE EVERYONE'S QUITTING --- BUT IF I CAN TELL MITCHELL WHAT I NEED **NOW** --- I CAN BE BACK ON THE JOB BY MORNING!

PRODUCTION OFFICE
CARL MITCHELL,
FOREMAN





TO BEGIN --- YOU REMEMBER THE
TROUBLE OUR TANKS RAN INTO IN
VIET NAM!

SURE! THEY WERE
STOPPED COLD BY A NEW
GUN DEVELOPED BY THE
REDS --- FIRING A PROJECTILE
THAT CAN PIERCE ANY TYPE
OF ARMOR!

ANY TYPE **EXCEPT DUROSTEEL --- THE HARDEST
AND TOUGHEST ALLOY EVER PRODUCED!**
SINCE IT CAN WITHSTAND BOMBS, SHELLS, AND TORPEDOES
--- YOU CAN SEE WHAT IT WILL MEAN TO DEFENSE ONCE
WE'RE OUT OF THE EXPERIMENTAL STAGE! MEAN-
WHILE -- OUR LITTLE-KNOWN PLANT WAS CHOSEN
FOR PILOT PRODUCTION TO ENSURE SECRECY!

AND NOW
WHAT?

IT'S HARD TO SAY WHAT MITCHELL
WAS UP TO --- BUT WE CAN'T TAKE
ANY CHANCES! MURIEL --- YOU'D
BETTER PHONE THE **F.B.I.!**

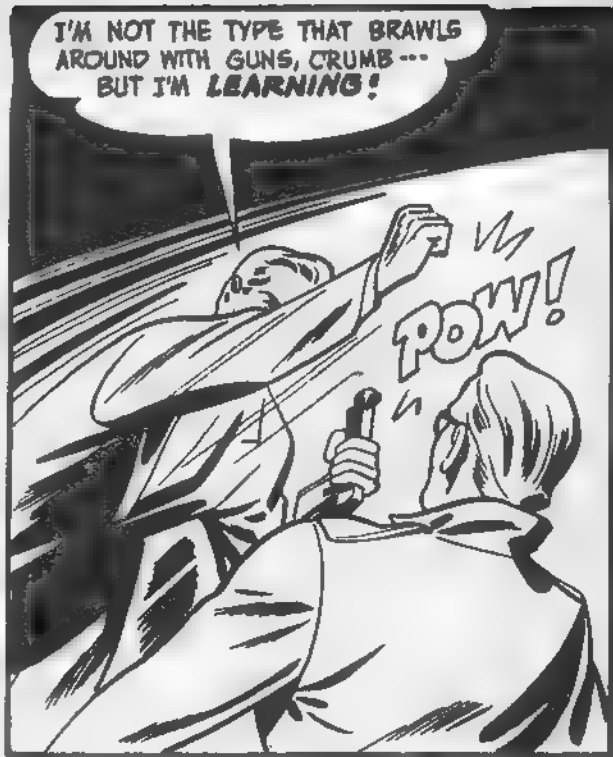
**STAY WHERE YOU
ARE! GET THE BAG,
SKULKOV!**

CRACK!

**KEEP BACK,
MURIEL!**

**LET'S GET OUT
OF HERE!**

BANG!



O.K. ...YOU'VE GOT THE DUROSTEEL! BUT DO YOU REALIZE HOW TOUGH IT'S GOING TO BE TO HIDE A FIFTY-POUND INGOT---ONCE EVERY COP AND FEDERAL AGENT IN THE COUNTRY HAS BEEN ALERTED?

AND WHAT ABOUT A FEW OUNCES OF **POWDERED DUROSTEEL** ...**JUST ENOUGH FOR ANALYSIS BY SOVIET SCIENTISTS?**

THAT'S QUITE AN ASSIGNMENT, BUSTER--- WHEN'D YOU FIGURE OUT THE METHOD?

TONIGHT---WHEN WE SEARCHED MITCHELL'S DESK TO SEE IF HE'D LEFT ANY PAPERS! ISN'T THIS **YOUR** CARD, RODNEY---DOESN'T **YOUR** COMPANY OPERATE **ROCK-CRUSHING EQUIPMENT?** DUROSTEEL WAS MADE TO RESIST **IMPACT**---BUT A TWENTY-TON MACHINE WON'T HAVE ANY TROUBLE **PULVERIZING** IT!

SOON AFTERWARD---

GET OUT!

RELIANCE GRAVEL COMPANY

YOU'RE GOING TO DO JUST ONE THING, RODNEY---AND **THAT'S** SHOW US THE SWITCH TO OPERATE THE CRUSHER!

YEP---AND THEN WE GET THE BUSINESS! THERE'S NO WAY TO GTALL THESE RATS ...I'VE GOT TO THINK OF **SOMETHING** WITHIN THE NEXT SIXTY SECONDS!

A MOMENT LATER---

COME HERE, BUD! THE CRUSHER NEEDS **TWO** SWITCHES CLOSED AT THE SAME TIME---AND I CAN'T REACH BOTH OF 'EM!

JUST IN CASE YOU'RE PLANNING SOMETHING SMART ...**WE'LL LET THE GIRL DO IT!**

THAT'S JUST WHAT I WAS COUNTING ON, RAT!

CRANE

Then---AS THE CABLE RISES---

LET'S GO, SWEETHEART!

FOOL---YOU'VE MADE YOURSELF A PERFECT TARGET!



WHAT HAPPENED
TO YOUR AIM,
BUD?

BANG!

WAM!



SECONDS
LATER...

O.K., MURIEL... WE'RE
HIGH ENOUGH! JUST
TAKE A DEEP BREATH
...AND JUMP!



STEVE... IT'S HOPELESS! THERE'S **NOTHING** WE CAN
DO AGAINST A **GUN**!

IF YOU CAN KEEP YOUR
NERVES IN THE DEEP FREEZE,
HONEY... I'D SAY WE HAVE
A FIFTY-FIFTY CHANCE!

BANG!



GET THEM...
THEY'RE
CLIMBING
OUT!

BANG!



GOOD HEAVENS
... STEVE!

I'M O.K.
... WATCH!



THE BITE OF A VAMPIRE MEANS SOMETHING NO WORDS CAN DESCRIBE---A RAW HORROR THAT MAKES EVERY NERVE IN THE VICTIM'S BODY TWITCH AT THE CREEPING APPROACH OF MIDNIGHT! BUT IT'S A HORROR THAT DOESN'T STOP AT BEING FELT---IT'S A THING THAT GROWS AND GROWS---IT'S THE TOUCH OF JAGGED WINGS UNFOLDING FOR

THE VAMPIRE'S FATE!



AT THE HOME OF MARCIA SANDERS---

BILL---IT WAS HORRIBLE! FOR A MOMENT, I COULDN'T BELIEVE WHAT I SAW WHEN I SWITCHED ON THE NIGHT LIGHT---THOSE THINGS THAT FLUTTERED AS HE APPROACHED THE BED---THOSE **BLACK WINGS!**

HONEY---I WANT YOU TO TRY TO REMEMBER ONE DETAIL! HOW **CLOSE** DID HE APPROACH---**WAS HE NEAR ENOUGH TO TOUCH YOU?**

NO, BILL---I'M SURE OF **THAT!** HE STOPPED ABOUT A YARD AWAY---HIS EYES GLINTED IN A WAY THAT MADE ME SHIVER---AND THEN HE SPOKE! "A VICTIM LIKE **YOU** SHOULD BE SAVED FOR THE HAUNTED HOUR OF MIDNIGHT! AT THE NEXT DARK STROKE OF TWELVE---**I WILL RETURN!**"



THAT'S **TONIGHT**, BILL! AND I KNOW THAT NO MATTER WHERE I GO---OR HOW MUCH I TRY TO HIDE--- **HE'LL FIND ME!**

YEP--- A VAMPIRE CAN SENSE THE PRESENCE OF HIS CHOSEN VICTIM! BUT **YOU'RE GOING TO BE IN THAT CLOSET JUST A FEW FEET AWAY--- WHILE I OCCUPY THE BED!**



THAT NIGHT---AT THE LAST HOLLOW STROKE OF TWELVE---

BILL --- CAN YOU HEAR THOSE SOFT, PADDING FOOT- STEPS? **HE'S COMING!**

NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENS, MARCIA--- **DON'T LET HIM KNOW YOU'RE THERE!** I'M GOING TO PULL THE SHEET OVER MY FACE---AND TRY TO GRAB HIM WHEN HE STALKS CLOSE ENOUGH!



LIKE A THROTTLED GASP, THE DOOR CREAKS OPEN---AND IN THE BROODING HALF LIGHT---

AHH! SHE SLEEPS--- BUT TONIGHT I WILL MAKE SURE SHE DOES NOT AWAKEN--- UNTIL MY FANGS HAVE MARKED HER FOR THE VAMPIRE'S FATE!



Then---WITH THE JAGGED WINGS TWITCHING AT THE THOUGHT OF PREY---

SLUMBER ---SLUMBER! DO NOT WAKE UNTIL MY VICTIM I CAN TAKE!

YE GODS---THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT THAT VOICE THAT'S MADE ME **POWERLESS!** I THOUGHT I'D HAVE A CHANCE TO FIGHT HIM OFF--- **BUT I CAN'T EVEN MOVE!**



HEAVENS---WHY DOESN'T BILL **DO** SOMETHING? THOSE GLEAMING FANGS --- **THEY'RE GETTING CLOSE TO HIS ARM---**



AS MARCIA'S SCREAM RINGS THROUGH THE ROOM---

HAA! NOW SHE KNOWS WHOSE VOICE SHE HEARD---AND THE MEANING OF TWO CRIMSON GASHES ON HER WRIST!

OHH!



OH, BILL! I'D RATHER HAVE BEEN THE VICTIM **MYSELF---** THAN WATCH **THAT!**

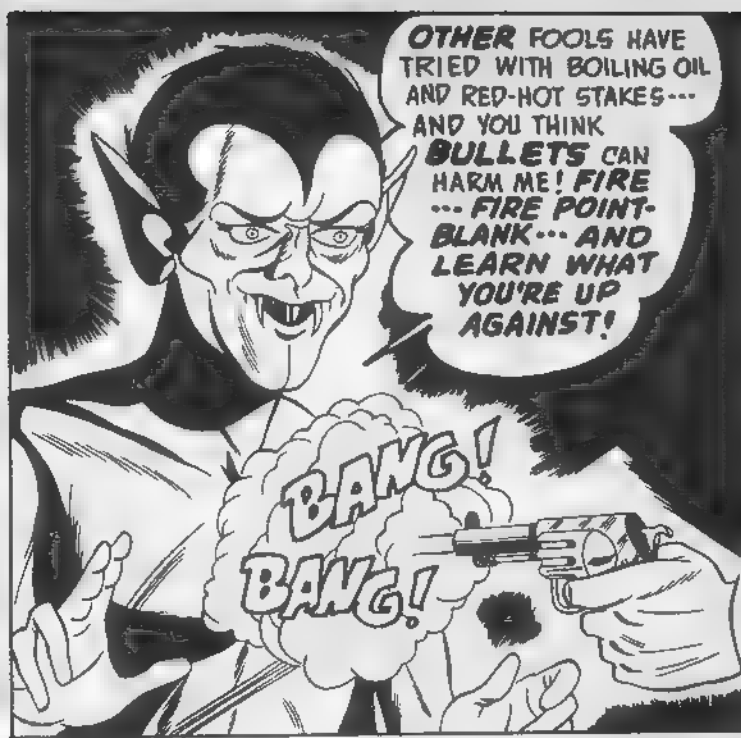
IT CAN'T BE HELPED **NOW**, MARCIA---BUT FOR THE LOVE OF PETE ---**DON'T LET THE VAM-PIRE KNOW!** IF WE CAN **KEEP** HIM THINKING YOU'RE THE VICTIM --- WE MAY FIND A WAY OF DEAL-ING WITH HIM! COME ON--- THE FRONT DOOR'S LOCKED--- HE CAN'T GET OUT!



SECONDS LATER, AT THE FRONT DOOR... MAYBE... BUT

HA HA! THE GIRL THINKS ME LOATHSOME NOW... BUT WHAT A CHANGE THERE WILL BE... SEVEN NIGHTS LATER!

YOU WON'T BE AROUND TO SEE IT! YOU'RE A PERFECT TARGET!



OTHER FOOLS HAVE TRIED WITH BOILING OIL AND RED-HOT STAKES... AND YOU THINK BULLETS CAN HARM ME! FIRE... FIRE POINT-BLANK... AND LEARN WHAT YOU'RE UP AGAINST!

BANG!
BANG!

Then... IN A FLASH ALIVE WITH HIDEOUS MOTION...



BILL! HIS BODY'S CHANGING... INTO A CREEPING MASS OF FURRY THINGS!

IN THE NEXT INSTANT... AS THE GLOW FADES INTO FLUTTERING SHADOW...



YE GODS! THOSE BATS ARE HIS OTHER SELF, MARCIA... THEY'RE PROOF OF WHAT THAT DEMON REALLY IS!



NOW THE VAMPIRE'S FATE YOU'LL KNOW!

FOR SEVEN NIGHTS YOUR WINGS WILL GROW!

AND YOUR ENDLESS FUTURE SHOW!



AS THE CHATTERING BEASTS SWOOP INTO THE DARKNESS...

BILL... WHAT DID THEY MEAN? WHOSE WINGS WERE THEY TALKING ABOUT?

DON'T THINK ABOUT IT, HONEY! THEY SEEMED PRETTY SURE SOMETHING WILL HAPPEN WITHIN A WEEK... BUT THERE MUST BE A WAY TO FORESTALL THAT FIEND!

MEANWHILE...SINCE THE VAMPIRE THINKS **YOU'RE** THE ONE WHO WAS BITTEN...HE'LL PROBABLY RETURN **HERE** TO CHECK THE RESULTS! WE'LL HAVE TO LEARN TO SLEEP BY DAY, MARCIA... BECAUSE WE'RE GOING TO STAY **AWAKE** FOR THE NEXT SEVEN NIGHTS...**JUST TO BE READY FOR ANY-THING THAT CREEP HAS IN MIND!**



AS BILL DRIVES HOME IN THE GREY DAMPNNESS OF DAWN...

VAMPIRES AREN'T ACTIVE BY DAY-- SO IT'LL BE OKAY TO LEAVE MARCIA ALONE! BUT THERE'S ONE BIG QUESTION MARK I DIDN'T WANT TO ALARM HER ABOUT ---WHAT WILL THE CURSE OF THOSE FANGS DO TO ME?



TWO NIGHTS LATER...

I'M BEGINNING TO LOOK FORWARD TO THESE MIDNIGHT VIGILS, DARLING! BUT WHAT ABOUT THAT PAIN YOU HAD IN YOUR SHOULDERS LAST EVENING... DID IT GO AWAY?

HONEY... IT WAS JUST A TRIFLE! I DON'T EVEN WANT TO TALK ABOUT IT!



AS FOR THIS CLOAK, IT'S JUST A WHIM ---SO THAT'S **ANOTHER** THING WE NEEDN'T DISCUSS!



BILL---WHAT'S WRONG? SOMETHING'S TROUBLING YOU---AND YOU'RE TRYING TO COVER UP!



YOUR SHOULDERS! GOOD HEAVENS, BILL--- I CAN FEEL SOMETHING ---**LIKE LITTLE BRISTLING WINGS!**



THEY'LL GROW! I WAS HOPING YOU WOULDN'T FIND OUT, MARCIA ---BUT IT'S HAPPENING ---JUST AS THOSE BATS **SAID** IT WOULD!



THE VAMPIRE'S SURE TO RETURN ---AND ONE GLANCE WILL SHOW HIM **YOU'RE** NOT THE VICTIM! ALL HE'LL HAVE TO DO IS REPEAT THAT SPELL---AND THEN **I'LL** BE THE ONE WHO WATCHES!



IT WON'T HAPPEN, BILL--- IT **CAN'T!** I'VE GOT ALL THE DOORS AND WINDOWS LOCKED---**THERE'S NO WAY FOR HIM TO GET IN!**



MAYBE NOT **HIM** ---BUT WHAT ABOUT THOSE BATS? LISTEN TO THAT RUSTLING---**THEY'RE COMING DOWN THE CHIMNEY!**



BILL---TRICKING THE VAMPIRE WAS **YOUR** IDEA! WE CAN **STILL** DO IT---IF WE'RE **BOTH WEARING CAPES!**



REMEMBER, BILL... I'M THE ONE WHO WAS SUPPOSED TO HAVE BEEN BITTEN! IF I CAN PUT ON A CONVINCING ACT... MAYBE THE VAMPIRE WON'T LOOK TO SEE IF I'M REALLY GROWING WINGS!



FOR A SECOND... THE SQUEAKING CREATURES MERGE IN A CLOT OF HORROR!

WATCHING THAT FIEND TAKE SHAPE IS A CHILLING SIGHT, MARCIA... BUT SOMETHING TELLS ME WE'D BETTER GET USED TO IT!



WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO ME? WASN'T THE AGONY OF YOUR FANGS BAD ENOUGH... WITHOUT THESE MONSTROUS THINGS SPROUTING FROM MY BACK?

HA HA! YOU'RE BOUND TO FEEL THAT WAY ABOUT THEM NOW... WHEN THEY'RE SO STUNTED... SO USELESS! BUT WAIT UNTIL THE SEVENTH NIGHT... WHEN THEY'RE LARGE ENOUGH FOR YOUR FIRST FLIGHT... THE FLIGHT THAT WILL MAKE YOU A VAMPIRE!



OKAY--LAUGH! BUT IF THERE'S A WAY TO SEND YOU BACK TO THE OOZE OF PERDITION--- I'M WARNING YOU--- I'LL FIND IT!

THEN START LOOKING FOR THE BLOOD OF ANOTHER VAMPIRE--- BECAUSE THAT'S THE ONLY THING THAT CAN KILL ME!



IF I SHOULD ACCIDENTALLY VICTIMIZE ONE OF MY OWN KIND --- THEN I'D DIE THE INSTANT ITS BLOOD MIXED WITH MY OWN! BUT THINK OF HOW FEW VAMPIRES THERE ARE IN THE WORLD--- THINK OF HOW CAREFULLY I CHOOSE MY VICTIMS--- DO YOU STILL HOPE TO SAVE THE GIRL?



IN A SURGE OF RAGE---

YOU BLACK-HEARTED DEMON --- I WISH I COULD DO IT THIS WAY!



ALMOST IN THE SAME SECOND---

BILL... HE'S UNDERGOING ANOTHER CHANGE!





FIVE MORE NIGHTS... THE VAMPIRE'S FATE!

SHE WILL COME TO WHERE WE WAIT!

BILL... IT'S HOPELESS! WE CAN'T DO AWAY WITH THE VAMPIRE... AND WE CAN'T SAVE YOU!

I'M NOT SO SURE ABOUT THAT, MARCIA! DID YOU HEAR WHAT HE SAID ABOUT THE BLOOD OF ANOTHER VAMPIRE? THERE WILL BE ANOTHER VAMPIRE ON THE SEVENTH NIGHT... BUT IF YOU CAN KEEP YOUR NERVE THROUGH THE ORDEAL... HE WON'T KNOW IT'S ME!



THE SLOW NIGHTS PASS... NIGHTS MARKED BY GROWING TERROR... AND GROWING WINGS!

BILL HASN'T REMOVED HIS CLOAK ONCE IN MY PRESENCE! HE HASN'T WANTED TO TERRIFY ME... OR HAVE ME SEE HOW MUCH THOSE HIDEOUS WINGS AFFECT HIM! BUT HE HASN'T CHANGED IN MY EYES... AND WE'RE GOING THROUGH THE ORDEAL AHEAD TOGETHER!



SOMEWHERE IN THE GULF OF DARKNESS...

IT'S NEARLY MIDNIGHT... IT WON'T BE LONG BEFORE MY UNHEARD SUMMONS BRINGS HER HERE! SHE'LL BE EXPECTING ME... BUT WHAT A SURPRISE THEY WILL BE!



AT THE LAST THUDDING STROKE OF TWELVE...

I... I CAN'T WAIT, MARCIA! I'M IN THE GRIP OF SOME KIND OF EVIL FORCE... SOMETHING THAT STIFLES ME LIKE A BLACK WEIGHT... UNLESS I KEEP MOVING IN A CERTAIN DIRECTION!



BILL... WE'RE BOTH GOING! REMEMBER... IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE!

MILES BEYOND... IN A FOREST WHERE THE TREES LOOM LIKE STRICKEN WRAITHS...

I'M THE ONE THE VAMPIRE WILL BE INTERESTED IN, BILL! I'LL TRY TO GO THROUGH WITH IT... BECAUSE I'M SURE YOU'LL HIT UPON A WAY TO SAVE US!

THERE IS A WAY, HONEY... BUT IT'LL MEAN KEEPING UP THE DECEPTION TO THE LAST POSSIBLE SECOND! IF THE VAMPIRE SUSPECTS ANYTHING BEFORE THEN... WE'LL BOTH BE DOOMED!



Then... REARING FROM THE DARKNESS...

HERE'S THE PLACE, MARCIA... BUT GOOD GOSH... WHO ARE THEY?

THINGS... LIKE HIM! ONE VAMPIRE WAS BAD ENOUGH, BILL... BUT HOW CAN WE FACE THOSE CREATURES... WITH WINGS AND FANGS ALL AROUND US?



WITH HIS GRISLY ALLIES GATHERED AROUND HIM---

THIS WILL BE A SPECTACLE I WANTED MY FELLOW-FRIENDS TO WITNESS! COME UP---AND PREPARE YOURSELF FOR THE **RITUAL OF DARKNESS** THAT WILL MAKE YOU ONE OF US!



YOU'RE RIGHT, MARCIA---I **CAN'T** EXPECT YOU TO FACE THOSE JABBERING FREAKS! I WAS DESPERATE ---I THOUGHT IT MIGHT WORK---BUT I MIGHT AS WELL SPARE YOU AND FACE THEM **ALONE!**

BILL---DON'T YOU REALIZE I LOVE YOU ENOUGH TO WITHSTAND ANYTHING **THEY** CAN DO? DON'T GIVE IN **NOW** BECAUSE YOU THINK I'M AFRAID---BECAUSE THE ONE THING I FEAR IS LOSING **YOU!**



SHE IS THE ONE WE HAVE COME TO SEE! SHE'LL TRY HER WINGS... AND A VAMPIRE BE!

THERE IS WHERE YOU WILL MAKE YOUR FIRST FLIGHT ---YOUR WINGS UNFOLDING AS YOU SWOOP A HUNDRED FEET ABOVE THE GROUND! CLIMB UP---AND LET A **VAMPIRE BE BORN WITH THE QUICK FLUTTER OF WINGS!**



DON'T HESITATE, MONEY---NOW WE'VE GOT TO GO THROUGH WITH THE BLUFF!

THEN---AT A BRINK THAT SPRAWLS INTO THE GLOOM BELOW---



FLY! FLY! PROVE YOU ARE ONE OF US!

BILL TOLD ME I'D HAVE TO HOLD OUT UNTIL THE LAST SECOND---BUT I'M GETTING DIZZY---I'M ON THE VERGE OF FALLING!

SUDDENLY---

MARCIA---**DON'T!** MAYBE YOU CAN'T SAVE YOURSELF FROM BECOMING A VAMPIRE ---BUT ONCE IT HAPPENS---**WE'LL BE SEPARATED FOREVER!**

DO YOU THINK SO, POOL ---DON'T YOU REALIZE WHY SHE LURED YOU HERE? YOUR SEPARATION WILL LAST JUST SEVEN NIGHTS---BECAUSE YOU'RE **ANOTHER VICTIM I'VE MARKED FOR THE VAMPIRE'S FATE!**



NO...NO! I UNDERWENT THE HORROR OF WATCHING *HER* SUBMIT TO YOUR FANGS... AND I'M NOT GOING TO LET IT HAPPEN TO *ME!*

YOU THINK YOU CAN REGIST, EH? I HAVE THE ANSWER TO THAT ---NOT MY FANGS ALONE SHALL CLAIM YOU...**BUT THE FANGS OF ALL OF US!**



IN A BRISTLING WAVE OF TERROR---

HE WILL BEAR A DOZEN SCARS TO MARK **THIS NIGHT!**

IT'S HIDEOUS! I SHOULDN'T HAVE WATCHED...**I'M LOSING MY BALANCE...**



WITH A SUDDEN LUNGE---

STEADY, MARCIA... IT'S ALL OVER!

LOOK! IT CAN'T BE POSSIBLE...**HOW DOES HE HAPPEN TO HAVE WINGS?**



I'D BETTER EXPLAIN FAST, YOU SLAB-FACED HYENA... BECAUSE YOU'RE NOT GOING TO BE FOULING THE EARTH MUCH LONGER! YOU VICTIMIZED **ME** SEVEN NIGHTS AGO...MY WINGS ARE LARGE ENOUGH TO TURN ME INTO A VAMPIRE IF YOU HAD FORCED ME TO MAKE MY FIRST FLIGHT...**AND MAYBE YOU REALIZE WHAT IT MEANS!**

WE'VE BEEN TRICKED...TRICKED INTO BITING SOMEONE READY TO BECOME A VAMPIRE! ALL OF US...**WE'RE DOOMED!**



THEN---FOR A BRIEF INSTANT BEFORE EXTINCTION---THE VAMPIRES SHOW THEIR TRUE ASPECT!

AAAGH!



DARLING, I WAS ALMOST AFRAID TO FIND OUT... BUT THANK GOODNESS YOUR WINGS ARE GONE! THE MARK OF THE VAMPIRE VANISHED WHEN **THEY** DID!

YOU'RE RIGHT, MARCIA! BUT THERE'LL BE MANY A MID-NIGHT WHEN I RUB MY SHOULDER BLADES...AND REMIND MYSELF OF HOW LUCKY I AM!



The End!

The WINGS of DARKNESS



ONE NIGHT-- AS MARGE DAVIS STIRS RESTLESSLY--

I THOUGHT IT WAS JUST A TROUBLED DREAM-- BUT I'M WIDE AWAKE-- AND THERE'S AN EERIE LIGHT MOVING IN THE DARKNESS!

Sometimes a vivid dream seems to brush the borders of Reality--and the more horror it holds-- the closer it comes to something that really exists in the world of Fear! It was just such a vision that led a girl to a lonely house where every question mark curled around Terror-- Terror that bristled forth on
THE WINGS OF DARKNESS!



THE GLOOM DRAWS BACK -- AND AS THE AMBER GLOW TAKES FORM--

GOOD HEAVENS-- IT'S TERRY!

MARGE-- I'VE GOT TO KEEP THEM IN! I'VE GOT TO KEEP THEM IN!



THEN-- IN A SINGLE WHIRRING RUSH--

TERRY! HE'S GONE-- THE WHOLE IMAGE HAS BEEN BLOTTED OUT BY DARKNESS-- AND IT'S LIKE ONE HUGE FLAPPING MASS OF BATS!



THIS WASN'T AN OPTICAL ILLUSION-- TERRY'S PHANTOM APPEARED BECAUSE HE'S BESET BY SOME HIDEOUS DANGER-- HE NEEDS HELP! HE DROVE OUT TO THE COUNTRY TO LOOK OVER AN OLD HOUSE THAT WAS OFFERED FOR SALE -- AND I'VE GOT TO SEE WHAT'S WRONG!



FOR A SECOND, THE ROOM ITSELF FADES-- ENGULFED IN A VISION OF HORROR!

TERRY-- YOU'RE A... A GHOST! GOOD LORD-- WHAT'S HAPPENED? WHY ARE THOSE BATS FLUTTERING AROUND YOU?

I MUSTN'T LET THEM ESCAPE, MARGE! I'VE GOT TO STAND GUARD HERE-- FOREVER!



LATE THE FOLLOWING AFTERNOON--

THIS IS THE HOUSE TERRY CONSIDERED BUYING! BUT THAT WAS BEFORE HE HAD A GLIMPSE OF IT-- HE CERTAINLY WOULDN'T HAVE STAYED IN A CREEPY PLACE LIKE THIS!



THE HOLLOW THUD OF MARGE'S KNOCK IS ECHOED BY NEARING FOOTSTEPS -- AND SLOWLY--

GOOD EVENING, MISS DAVIS! I WAS EXPECTING YOU!

CRREAK!

EXPECTING ME? BUT WE'VE NEVER MET-- AND HOW DO YOU KNOW MY NAME?



I ASSUMED YOU WOULD COME TO JOIN YOUR FRIEND-- TERRY WINSLOW! SINCE HE HAS BEEN...DETAINED IN THE VICINITY, I SUGGESTED HE CONTACT YOU-- BECAUSE I DEEPLY FEEL YOU SHOULD BE TOGETHER-- HERE!



I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DRIVING AT-- BUT I WANT TO SEE TERRY! **WHERE IS HE?**

BE PATIENT! IF YOU CAN WAIT IN THIS HOUSE, AS HE WAITED YOU WILL UNDERSTAND EVERYTHING BY TONIGHT-- **WHEN THE MOON SETS!**

AS THE SHADOWS OF DUSK CLOSE IN LIKE STEALTHY PHANTOMS--

YOU MAY HAVE DOUBTS--OR EVEN FEEL SOMETHING AKIN TO FEAR! BUT WHAT DOES IT MATTER-- **AS LONG AS I KEEP MY PROMISE?**

WHAT DID HE MEAN BY TERRY CONTACTING ME-- **UNLESS HE'S AWARE OF THAT HORRIBLE VISION I SAW LAST NIGHT?** I KNOW I SHOULDN'T STAY HERE-- BUT WHEN I THINK OF TERRY, I DON'T DARE LEAVE!

SUDDENLY--WITH A SHRIEK OF INHUMAN FRENZY--

AGHHHHH! IT'S ONE OF THOSE HIDEOUS LITTLE MONSTERS!

GOOD HEAVENS--WHAT'S WRONG?

THE OTHERS WILL NEVER ESCAPE-- I'VE SEEN TO THAT! BUT NEW ONES KEEP COMING-- THEY FLUTTER HUNDREDS OF MILES-- **AND I KNOW WHAT THEY'RE AFTER!**

BUT IT'S JUST AN ORDINARY BAT-- IT CAN'T POSSIBLY HARM YOU!

BUT THINK OF THOUSANDS OF THEM-- CLINGING TO EVERY INCH OF MY BODY! THEY'D TEAR ME APART!

WHAT'S BEHIND THIS INSANE FEAR OF BATS? AND WHY DID HE SAY THEY'LL NEVER ESCAPE-- **THE VERY WORDS TERRY USED IN THAT VISION?**

SPLAT!

WAIT! SO FAR THIS HAS ALL BEEN A GREAT MYSTERY TO ME-- BUT I'M SURE OF ONE THING-- **THERE'S A CAVE SOMEWHERE AROUND HERE!**

SEE FOR YOURSELF! PERHAPS THEN YOU WILL BE SURE OF SOMETHING ELSE-- **THAT YOU CANNOT LEAVE HERE WITHOUT DOING MY BIDDING!**

HEAVEN KNOWS WHERE I'M GOING TO LOOK! BUT I'VE GOT TO FIND THE CAVE-- I'VE GOT TO SEE TERRY-- **AND LEARN THE TRUTH!**



MINUTES LATER-- AS A MUFFLED STIRRING SOUNDS
IN THE RESTLESS GLOOM--

THAT STRANGE NOISE IS GETTING LOUDER--
THE CLOSER I COME TO THAT SLOPE!
THAT'S WHERE THE CAVE MUST BE--THE
VERY ONE I SAW IN THE VISION--AND
THE RUSTLING IS CAUSED BY
HUNDREDS OF CIRCLING BATS!



I'M NOT AFRAID OF BATS!
BUT THERE'S GOING TO BE
SOMETHING ELSE IN THE
CAVE-- AND I'LL HAVE
TO STEEL MYSELF
TO FACE IT!



THEN-- PALE AS A DYING CANDLE FLAME
IN THE FLUTTERING SHADOWS--

TERRY!

HE CHANGED ME INTO
A GHOST, MARGE--
THE ONE THING BATS
FEAR! THEY CAN'T
GET PAST ME--
THEY CAN'T GET
OUT OF THE CAVE!



TERRY--WHAT KIND OF
THING IS HE? WHY IS HE
TERRIFIED OF BATS--
WHY HAS HE DONE THIS
TO YOU?

DON'T TRY TO
FIND THE ANSWER
--WHEN IT MEANS
PLUNGING INTO THE
DEPTHS OF HORROR!
NOTHING CAN HELP
ME-- UNTIL THAT
MONSTER
DIES!



I AM GOING TO FIND THE ANSWER
-- BEFORE I GO MAD! THE MOON
IS READY TO SET-- AND FIEND OR
HUMAN, HE'S GOT TO TELL ME
WHAT I WANT TO KNOW-- NO
MATTER
WHAT
HAPPENS
TO ME!

MARGE-- DON'T
GO BACK! DON'T
GO BACK!



HEAVEN KNOWS WHAT I'LL HAVE TO FACE
INSIDE-- BUT I'VE GOT TO BE READY FOR
ANYTHING-- FOR TERRY'S SAKE!



THROUGH THE SILENT HOUSE-- DRIVEN BY A
CURRENT OF FEAR--

I'VE SEARCHED EVERY ROOM!
THERE'S JUST ONE PLACE
HE CAN BE-- UP IN
THE ATTIC!



FOR A MOMENT--THE SHADOWS
HOLD ONLY A VAGUE FORM--
DANGLING AND MOTIONLESS--

GOODNESS KNOWS WHY I
FEEL DREAD CREEPING ALL
AROUND ME! THERE'S NOTHING
HERE-- JUST SOME OLD
CLOTHES HANGING FROM
THAT BEAM!

THEN-- AS A PULSING GLOW
OUTLINES THE CLINGING SHAPE--

OHH!

SLOWLY-- UNFOLDING IN A
PATTERN OF HORROR--

GOOD HEAVENS--
HE'S GOT WINGS!
THEY'RE MOVING--
HE'S STARING AT
ME LIKE A FIEND!

THEN, IN A BRISTLING SWOOP, AS IF THE
DARKNESS ITSELF TOOK WING--

WHY COULDN'T I HAVE GUESSED?
ALL THESE HINTS ABOUT BAT
AND CAVES-- WHY DIDN'T I
DARE REALIZE WHAT
YOU ARE?

BECAUSE YOUR FEAR NEEDED
PROOF! AND NOW YOU KNOW
WHAT I AM-- A VAMPIRE!

NO WONDER THERE'S
NOTHING LEFT OF TERRY.
NOTHING BUT A PHANTOM
WITHOUT A WILL!
YOU'VE PREYED ON
HIM-- YOU'VE
KILLED HIM!

NO, HE IS NOT DEAD-- BUT HE
WILL REMAIN A PHAN-
TOM AS LONG AS I AM
ALIVE! BAT
FEAR SUPER-
NATURAL BEINGS-- THEY FLIT
EVERYWHERE EXCEPT OVER
GRAVEYARDS! NOW THEY
ARE TRAPPED IN THE CAVE
BECAUSE THEY
DREAD THE GHOST
THAT BARS
THEIR
ESCAPE!

CAN YOU SEE WHY I FEAR BAT-- WHY
THEY'VE GATHERED IN THE CAVE FROM
FAR AND WIDE OVER THE YEARS? THEY
HAVE BEEN DRAWN TO THE SPOT THAT
HARBORS A VAMPIRE -- AND WITHOUT
THE GHOST STANDING GUARD-- THEY
WOULD RIP ME TO PIECES!



YOU SEEK A REUNION
WITH THE MAN YOU LOVE
-- AND I AM READY
TO KEEP MY PROMISE!
ONCE YOU HAVE BECOME
MY VICTIM, YOU TOO WILL
BE A GHOST-- YOU
WILL SHARE HIS
VIGIL IN THE CAVE
-- UNTIL THE
END OF TIME!

THAT'S WHY YOU
SAID I'D NEVER
LEAVE-- BECAUSE
YOU KNEW I'D
TAKE ANY CHANCE
OF SHARING
TERRY'S LIFE--
EVEN IF IT MEANT
BECOMING A
THING LIKE
HIM!

SECONDS LATER-- IN A
FLASH OF HORROR THAT
CRACKLES THROUGH THE
NIGHT--

NO-- NO-- I
CAN'T! TERRY
-- HELP ME!

THE VAMPIRE'S POWER
CLINGS LIKE AN OCTOPUS--
BUT IN A TORTURED UP-
HEAVAL OF HUMAN WILL--

I FOUGHT THAT DEMON
FURIOUSLY-- YET I COULDN'T
SAVE MYSELF! BUT NOW
I'M READY TO FACE THE
WORST TORMENTS THE
VAMPIRE CAN INFLICT--
AS LONG AS IT GIVES
MARGE A CHANCE
TO ESCAPE!

YE GODS-- I
WARNED HER!
SHE'S LEARNED
WHAT THAT
MONSTER CAN
DO-- SHE'S
TRAPPED!

A MISTY SHAPE GROPE IN THE GLOOM--
AND ABOVE-- FLAPPING IN MYRIADS
TOWARD THE EVIL HOUSE--

MARGE-- DON'T
GIVE IN! YOU'VE
GOT TO RESIST--
JUST A
MOMENT
LONGER!

I'M TOO TERRIFIED TO MOVE!
IT'S LIKE TOPPLING INTO A
PIT OF EVIL -- AND NOTHING
CAN PREVENT IT!

NOTHING BUT MY
DEATH! AND HOW
COULD I BE FURTHER
FROM DEATH THAN I
AM AT THIS INSTANT--
ON THE VERGE OF
CLAIMING MY
VICTIM?

SUDDENLY-- RUSTLING FAINTLY AS A SMOTHERED
WHISPER--

THAT THING!
WHAT IS IT--
CLINGING
TO THE
CURTAIN?

THEN-- AS THE STIRRING MOUNTS IN A RUSH
OF BEATING WINGS

WHAT ARE THEY?
THE THINGS FROM THE
CAVE-- THE
CREATURES
THAT CAN
DESTROY
YOU!



TERRY--
THANK
HEAVENS!

HE'S LET THESE TWITTERING DEMONS
ESCAPE-- HUNDREDS OF THEM!
I'VE GOT TO FIND REFUGE IN DARKNESS
BEFORE I'M OVERWHELMED



WITH A DESPERATE
SWOOP--

THEY WAITED IN
THE CAVE--WAITED
FOR THIS MOMENT!
AND NOW THEY'RE
AFTER ME-- WITH
BEADY EYES--WITH
GLINTING FANGS!
I MUST ESCAPE!



BUT IN THE NEXT SECOND--STRUGGLING
WITH A HIDEOUS BURDEN OF
WRITHING, FURRY FORMS--

DON'T BE AFRAID, MARGE!
THAT'S THE VAMPIRE'S LAST
FLIGHT-- AND IT'S ENDING
IN A DEATH PLUNGE!



TERRY! I CAN
HARDLY BELIEVE
MY EYES-- BUT
YOU'VE REGAINED
YOUR HUMAN
FORM!

THERE'S THE REASON,
HONEY! THE VAMPIRE'S
DISSOLVING INTO A SPIRIT
-- AND THAT'S THE WAY
HE'LL STAY--TRAPPED
IN PERDITION UNTIL
DOOMSDAY!

LOOK, TERRY, IT'S DAWNING--
AND THE BATS ARE FLAPPING
OFF JUST AS IF THEY KNEW
THERE'S NO LONGER ANY
REASON TO STAY HERE!
DO YOU SUPPOSE-- SOME
MIDNIGHT -- THEY'LL
GATHER TO DESTROY
ANOTHER
VAMPIRE?

LUCKILY-- I THINK
THOSE CREEPS ARE
FEW AND FAR
BETWEEN! BUT EVEN
SO, BABY-- IF WE EVER
FIND A SPOT WHERE
BATS EVEN SEEM
TO BE GATHERING--
WE'RE TAKING A
POWDER IN THE
OPPOSITE
DIRECTION!



THE
END

The ZOMBIE'S EYES

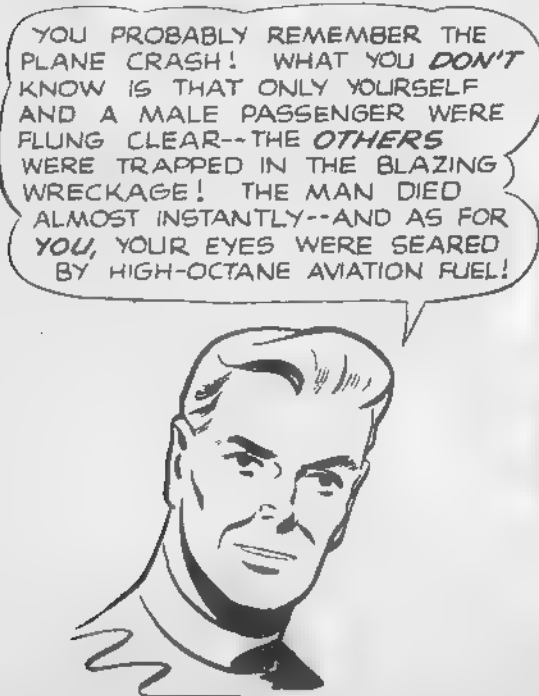


IN A DARKENED HOSPITAL ROOM, RETURNING CONSCIOUSNESS BRINGS A VIVID IMAGE--A MEMORY RELIVED FOR A SINGLE TERRIBLE INSTANT!



I'VE GOT TO FORGET THE ACCIDENT--I'VE GOT TO BLOT IT OUT! I CAN'T SEE, BUT THANK HEAVEN I CAN HEAR FOOTSTEPS--I'M NOT ALONE!





I SHOULD FEEL REASSURED, DR. KIRKWOOD--BUT I'M NOT! THERE WAS A MAN IN HERE WITH A STRANGE, HOLLOW VOICE--AND HE TOLD ME THE OPERATION WAS AT HIS EXPENSE!

JUST A NIGHTMARE--CAUSED BY THE ETHER WEARING OFF! ALL YOU'VE GOT TO DO NOW IS RELAX--AND FORGET EVERYTHING BUT THE FACT THAT YOU'RE GOING TO GET BETTER FAST!



A MOMENT LATER--

WHAT'S WRONG, JOHNSON? DON'T TELL ME THERE'S ANOTHER EMERGENCY CASE!

FOR THE LOVE OF HEAVEN, DOCTOR--DON'T WASTE TIME--YOU'VE GOT TO COME TO THE AUTOPSY ROOM!



IN THE BARE CHAMBER WHERE BODIES ARE EXAMINED, ACCORDING TO LAW, BEFORE BURIAL--

WAIT A MINUTE!

WHEN I REMOVED THE EYES FROM THAT PLANE VICTIM'S BODY--I LEFT ORDERS THAT IT WAS TO REMAIN HERE FOR FURTHER EXAMINATION!

THAT'S WHY I GOT YOU DOWN HERE, DOCTOR! THAT BODY WASN'T REMOVED--NO ONE TOUCHED IT--IT LEFT BY ITSELF!



DON'T JUMP TO CONCLUSIONS, JOHNSON! IT ISN'T A VERY FUNNY JOKE--BUT THIS ISN'T THE FIRST TIME MEDICAL INTERNS HAVE HIDDEN AN UNCLAIMED CORPSE!

THE DOOR WAS LOCKED, DR. KIRKWOOD--I'VE GOT THE KEY! THE ONLY OTHER WAY TO GET IT OPEN IS TO TURN THIS LATCH--FROM THE INSIDE!



THERE WAS NOTHING DR. KIRKWOOD COULD SAY AT THE TIME--BUT AS THE DAYS PASSED, HE NOW AND THEN FOUND HIS THOUGHTS TAKING A STRANGE TURN!

WHAT WAS IT THAT PARRY GIRL SAYS SHE FELT IN HER HOSPITAL ROOM? AND WHY DID IT HAPPEN THE VERY NIGHT--ALMOST THE VERY MINUTE--THAT CORPSE DISAPPEARED--THE CORPSE WHOSE EYES SHE'LL BE SEEING WITHIN A FEW MORE DAYS? I'M A DOCTOR, AND I DEAL WITH REALITIES--BUT SOMETHING TELLS ME TO KEEP A CLOSE WATCH ON DRU PARRY!



A WEEK LATER--

WELL, DRU--THIS'LL SHOW YOU I WASN'T JUST HANDING YOU A LINE TO BOOST YOUR MORALE! HOW ABOUT IT?

IT'S LIKE COMING BACK TO LIFE--I CAN SEE!



YOU'RE THE FIRST THING I WANT TO LOOK AT, DR. KIRKWOOD--SO YOU'LL KNOW HOW DEEPLY I MEAN IT WHEN I SAY THANK YOU--WITH ALL MY HEART!

O.K., DRU--BUT I'M A LITTLE TOO CLOSE! LOOK AROUND THE ROOM--AND LET'S SEE WHETHER YOUR EYES ARE FOCUSING CORRECTLY!





FOR SEVERAL MINUTES, DR. KIRKWOOD PONDERES IN SILENCE AS DUSK GATHERS OVER THE COUNTRYSIDE--GROPING FOR WORDS TO EXPRESS A REALIZATION LIVID WITH HORROR!

DRU--YOU'VE GOT TO REMEMBER THEY'RE NOT REALLY *YOUR* EYES! THERE HAVE BEEN THOUSANDS OF CORNEA GRAFT OPERATIONS --BUT THEY'VE ALWAYS BEEN DONE WITH EYES FROM *HUMANS*!

I DON'T UNDERSTAND, DOCTOR! DIDN'T YOU TELL ME THAT THE EYES USED FOR *MY* OPERATION WERE TAKEN FROM THE BODY OF A MAN WHO DIED IN THE PLANE CRASH?

THAT'S RIGHT--BUT HE *WASN'T* A MAN, DRU--*AND HE DIDN'T DIE!* HE'S THE KIND OF CREATURE THAT *NEVER* DIES--WITH EYES THAT CAN SEE THE SPIRITS OF THE DEAD BECAUSE HE *PREYS* ON THEM--A *ZOMBIE!*



NOW I KNOW WHY HE CAME TO MY HOSPITAL ROOM--WHY HE STARTED TO UNDO THE BANDAGE! HE CAN'T FIND THE DEAD WITHOUT HIS EYES--*HE'S TRYING TO GET THEM BACK!*

I'M AFRAID YOU'RE RIGHT! BUT WHAT-EVER HAPPENS, DON'T GIVE WAY TO PANIC--THERE'S GOT TO BE A WAY TO STOP THAT FIEND!



SUDDENLY-- YOU THINK *YOU* CAN STOP ME, DR. KIRKWOOD--AFTER I LIVED THROUGH A PLANE CRASH--AND AN EXCRUCIATING OPERATION WITHOUT ANESTHESIA?

DOCTOR--THAT VOICE! IT'S HIM--*THE ZOMBIE!*



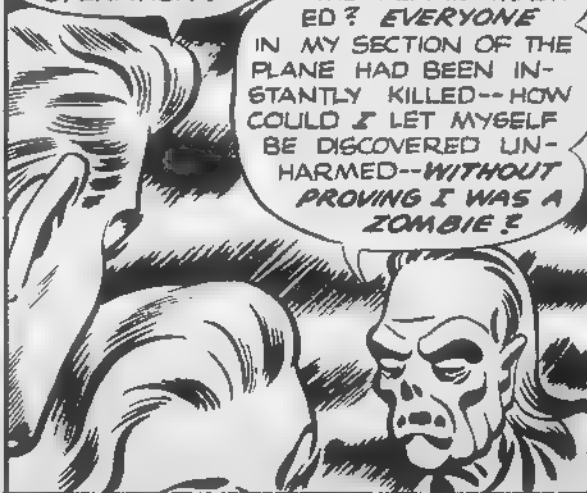
TAKE IT EASY, DRU! THERE ARE A FEW THINGS I'D LIKE TO LEARN FROM THIS CREEP--INCLUDING HOW HE HAPPENED TO BE ON THAT PLANE IN THE FIRST PLACE!

I HAD A PREMONITION OF DISASTER--AND I PLANNED TO SUMMON THE DEAD TO THE *HALF-LIFE OF THE ZOMBIES* AFTER THE PLANE CRASHED! BUT *SOMETHING* AT THE SCENE OF THE WRECK KEPT ME CHECKED--AND DON'T THINK I'LL BE FOOL ENOUGH TO TELL YOU WHAT IT WAS!



EVEN SO--I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY YOU *PRETENDED* TO BE DEAD--SUBMITTING TO THE TORTURE OF THAT OPERATION!

DON'T YOU SEE I HAD NO OTHER COURSE--WHEN THE RESCUE PARTY ARRIVED A MOMENT AFTER THE PLANE CRASHED? *EVERYONE* IN MY SECTION OF THE PLANE HAD BEEN INSTANTLY KILLED--HOW COULD I LET MYSELF BE DISCOVERED UNHARMED--*WITHOUT PROVING I WAS A ZOMBIE?*



THE REAL TEST CAME ON THE OPERATING TABLE--WHEN YOUR SCALPEL SLASHED INTO MY EYE SOCKETS! BUT I WITHSTOOD THE AGONY, KNOWING IT WOULD BE JUST A QUESTION OF TIME-- A TIME LIKE THIS--



--WHEN I WOULD GET BACK MY EYES!

DRU--WATCH OUT!



I'LL TRY TO HOLD HIM! GET TO THE CAR!

SOK!



THIS WILL GIVE YOU AN IDEA OF WHAT IT MEANS TO RESIST ME--THE KIND OF DEATH YOU NEVER DARED DREAM OF!

POW!



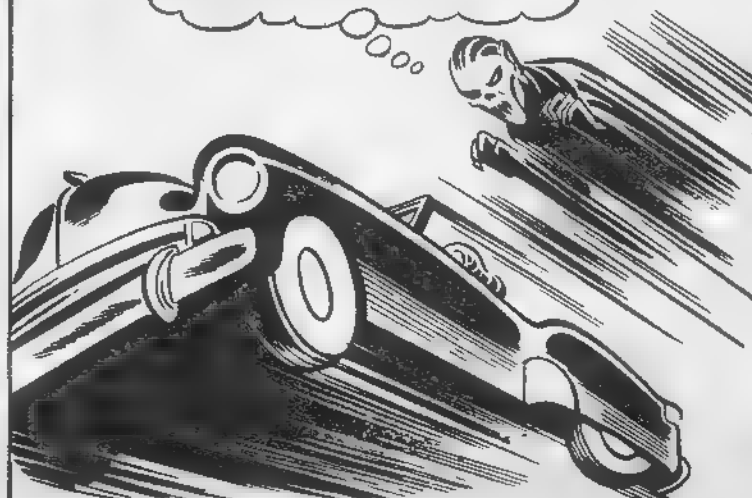
AS THE DREAD FIGURE LEAPS--HIS CLAWED HANDS GROPING--

FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE, DOCTOR--DON'T LOSE YOUR GRIP! WE'VE GOT TO GET AWAY FROM HIM!



IN THE NEXT INSTANT--THE ZOMBIE UNDERGOES A HIDEOUS TRANSFORMATION!

THEY'LL NEVER ELUDE ME! NO MATTER HOW FAR THEY GO, THEY'LL BE HAUNTED BY THE FACT THAT I'M CLOSING IN--IN A PURSUIT THAT WON'T END UNTIL I'VE RECOVERED MY EYES!



MINUTES LATER--UNAWARE OF THE FIENDISH FIGURE ABOVE THEM--

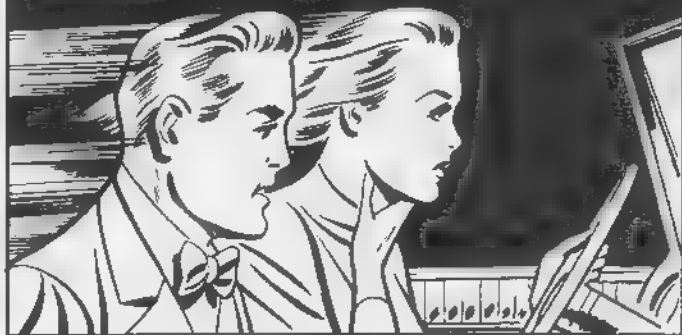
I HATE TO THINK OF THE HORRIBLE RISK YOU TOOK IN ORDER TO SAVE ME, DOCTOR--YOU MIGHT HAVE BEEN KILLED!

NO USE DWELLING ON THAT! WHAT I'M THINKING ABOUT IS THE THING THAT WARD OFF THE ZOMBIE AT THE PLANE WRECK--BECAUSE IT'S THE ONE THING THAT WILL DO ANY GOOD NOW!



IT MUST HAVE BEEN SOMETHING THAT WASN'T DESTROYED BY THE FLAMES--AND SINCE YOU WERE THE ONLY HUMAN WHO WAS THROWN CLEAR--YOU'RE THE ONE WHO CARRIED THE MYSTERIOUS TALISMAN THE ZOMBIE FEARS! HE WOULDN'T HAVE ATTACKED NOW IF YOU STILL HAD IT--SO THINK BACK, DRU--DID YOU LOSE ANYTHING DURING THE ACCIDENT?

YES--THE NECKLACE I BOUGHT IN HAITI! IT WAS JUST A NATIVE TRIFLE--MADE OF RED AND BLACK SEEDS!



GREAT GUNS--THAT'S IT! THOSE ARE JUMBIE SEEDS, DRU--JUMBIE MEANS THE SAME THING AS ZOMBIE--AND THE SEEDS ARE USED IN VODOO TO REPEL THE WALKING DEAD!

THAT WON'T BE ANY HELP TO US! THERE ISN'T ONE CHANCE IN A MILLION WE'LL FIND THE NECKLACE--AND WE'D NEVER HAVE TIME TO GET MORE JUMBIE SEEDS--ALL THE WAY FROM THE WEST INDIES!



YOU'RE RIGHT--IN FACT, I DON'T THINK WE'LL HAVE LONGER THAN TONIGHT! WE'RE NOT GOING TO KEEP FLEEING THAT FIEND, DRU--WE'VE GOT TO TAKE A CHANCE--AND LET HIM CORNER US!



A HALF-HOUR LATER--

COME ON, HONEY--HERE'S THE PLACE I HAVE IN MIND!

A NIGHT CLUB? BUT DOCTOR, HE'S FOLLOWED US--HERE HE COMES!



YEP--I EXPECTED HIM TO FOLLOW US! THAT'S WHAT I MEANT BY BEING CORNERED, SWEETHEART!

SEÑOR--THE PLACE IS CLOSING! THE ORCHESTRA IS READY TO LEAVE!



NEVER MIND THAT--START PLAYING! DRU--GET OVER TO THE BAR!



AN INSTANT LATER--AS IF THE CHILL OF DEATH HAD ENTERED IN AN UNSEEN BLAST--

DIOS MIO--
THAT IS NOTHING ALIVE! IT
IS A BEING WE KNOW WELL
IN CUBA--THE CREATURE
OF RESTLESS GRAVE-
YARDS!

ONLY ONE THING
WILL SAVE US! PRE-
TEND YOU DON'T NO-
TICE HIM--KEEP
PLAYING!



EASY, DRU! WE'VE
GOT TO ACT BOLDLY
--WITHOUT SHRINK-
ING!

YOU'RE ACTUALLY
WAITING FOR ME,
EH? YOU TWO GAVE
UP MORE QUICKLY
THAN I EXPECTED,
DR. KIRKWOOD!



YOU'RE THE ONE WHO'D
BETTER GIVE UP, FREAK!
ONCE THIS GLASS IS
DRAINED, IT'LL BE ALL
OVER--WE WON'T HAVE
A THING TO WORRY
ABOUT!

YOU MEAN YOU'RE GOING TO TAKE
POISON? YOU'RE ACTUALLY READY
TO DIE IN MY PRESENCE--AND
GIVE ME NOT ONLY MY EYES--
BUT A PAIR OF CORPSES I
CAN COMMAND FOREVER?



HAA HA
HA HA!



WHEN--AT THE HEIGHT OF THE MOCKING LAUGHTER--

JUST TO PUT YOU
STRAIGHT, CREEP--



--WHO SAID
ANYTHING ABOUT
US DYING?

AAGH...
AAGH...



YES, WE WERE WAITING, CHUM--
WAITING WITH A DRINK PREPARED
ESPECIALLY FOR YOU!

YOU TRICKED ME! BUT
IT WON'T DO YOU ANY
GOOD--YOU'LL DIE--
WITH ME--

IN THE NEXT SECOND--THE GASPING SHAPE
SHRIVELS INTO SOMETHING THE EARTH HAD
CLAIMED CENTURIES AGO!



OH!



THERE'S NO QUESTION
ABOUT IT, DOCTOR--YOU'VE
DESTROYED HIM--BUT
HOW?

CAN'T YOU GUESS,
DRU? QUIT SHAKING,
PANCHE--AND TOSS
ME THAT OTHER
MARACCA!



WHAT
ARE
THOSE?

JUMBIE SEEDS! I REMEMBERED JUST
IN TIME THAT *THEY'RE* WHAT GIVE
MARACCAS THEIR PECULIAR RASPING
RHYTHM--AND THE STUFF OUR CREEP
FRIEND SWALLOWED WERE THE
SEEDS FROM THE MARACCA I
GRABBED--DUMPED INTO A
GLASS OF WATER!



NOW THAT THE ZOMBIE'S GONE--HIS EYES
WILL BE *REALLY* MINE! I'M THROUGH
GAZING AT HORROR--NOW IT'LL BE JUST
THE THINGS I *WANT*

THAT COVERS A
LOT OF TERRITORY,
HONEY--BUT I SURE
HOPE IT INCLUDES
ME!

TO SEE--FOR THE
REST OF MY
LIFE!



...THE END...

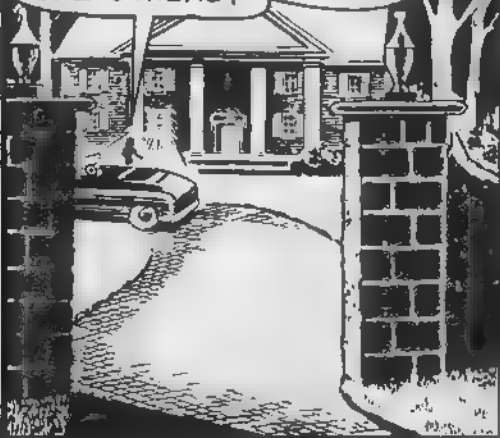
SLAVE OF THE LIVING HELL



SINCE TIME BEGAN, MANY A MOONLIT GRAVE HAS QUIVERED WITH A STIRRING FROM BELOW -- MANY A GAUNT THING HAS RISEN IN THE NIGHT-- TO JOIN THE SHUFFLING RANKS OF THE **UNDEAD!** BUT NOTHING WAS LIKE THE CREATURE THAT TOOK SHAPE IN A HOUSE WITH A LONELY CORPSE -- A CORPSE THAT CHANGED IN A GUSH OF FLAME -- INTO THE **DEATH-SLAVE!**

LATE ONE EVENING--

HOPE MR. JORDAN WON'T MIND MY UNEXPECTED VISIT-- WHEN HE LEARNS I WANT TO TAKE UP POTTERY AS A HOBBY! THE LIBRARIAN HAD JUST THIS ONE BOOK ON THE SUBJECT-- BUT SHE THOUGHT MR. JORDAN MIGHT BE ABLE TO LEND ME OTHERS!



STRANGE NO ONE ANSWERS-- WITH THE DOOR UNLOCKED AND THE LIGHTS BLAZING! I'D BETTER SEE IF ANYTHING'S WRONG!

IN A SILENCE THAT HANGS LIKE AN UNNATURAL CHILL --

OH! MR. JORDAN'S DEAD! IT MUST HAVE JUST HAPPENED-- HIS CIGARETTE STUB IS STILL SMOLDERING!



AS ELAINE REACHES
FOR THE PHONE--

HA-HA! I WAITED
FOR THIS NIGHT--
WHEN JORDAN
WOULD CEASE
TO BE!

GOOD HEAVENS! THAT VOICE
SOUNDS ABSOLUTELY INHUMAN--
AND THERE'S A
FLICKERING GLOW
JUST OUTSIDE
THE WINDOW!

AH, THERE
HE IS-- DEAD--
HIS CORPSE
AWAITING ME!

OH!!



NOW MY PLAN CAN **PROGRESS!**
HE'S STIFF, MOTIONLESS--
BUT IN A MOMENT, MY
SPECTRAL POWERS
WILL CHANGE **THAT!**

SOMETHING'S
GOING TO HAPPEN--
SOMETHING
HORRIBLE--
BUT WHAT?

WITH A VOICE THAT
THROBS THROUGH
THE MISTY REACHES
OF THE BEYOND--



**MOVE LIMBS
--OPEN EYES!
DEATH DEPART--
CORPSE
RISE!**

PLODDING-- DRAWN
BY THE MAGNET OF
AN EVIL WILL--

SLOWLY--LIKE A
ROBOT CHARGED
WITH HORROR--

GOOD HEAVENS-- A
DEAD BODY--MOVING!
I'M GETTING OUT OF
THIS **HIDEOUS**
PLACE!

A HUMAN WITNESS-- AFTER
I COUNTED ON FINDING JORDAN
ALONE! IT WAS A MISTAKE
FOR HER TO COME HERE IN THE
FIRST PLACE-- BUT DROPPING THIS
BOOK WAS **FATAL!** HERE'S A
LIBRARY CARD-- WITH HER
NAME AND
ADDRESS!

CORPSE-- TO THE
CELLAR! I WILL HAVE
A TASK FOR YOU
TONIGHT-- WHEN
YOU BECOME THE
FIRST OF MY
**DEATH-
SLAVES!**



LATER, AT ELAINE'S HOME--

I CAN'T PHONE BILL-- HE MENTIONED SOMETHING ABOUT A BOWLING TOURNAMENT TONIGHT! BUT WHEN I THINK OF THAT HORRIBLE EXPERIENCE-- THE IDEA OF BEING **ALONE** TERRIFIES ME!



AS ELAINE SINKS INTO A TROUBLED SLEEP--

HER NAME-- ELAINE CAMERON!
HER ADDRESS-- FAIRLAWN ROAD!
HER FATE-- **DEATH-SLAVE!**



SUDDENLY-- HEAVENS--IT'S A GOOD THING I AWAKENED! I CAN DETECT SMOKE-- **CLOSE!**



BLINDLY, ELAINE FLINGS OPEN THE DOOR-- AND THERE--



OH! MERCIFUL HEAVENS-- WHAT IS IT?

THE SWIRLING CREATURE ADVANCES -- A PUFF OF SMOKE CURLING FROM ITS WRITHING GREY MOUTH--



NO-- NO! DON'T COME IN!

IT'S SPEAKING! IT'S A MONSTER MADE OF SMOKE, AND THE SMOKE CARRIES ITS VOICE!

I AM DEATH-SLAVE-- PLEDGED TO WHAT MASTER WANTS--

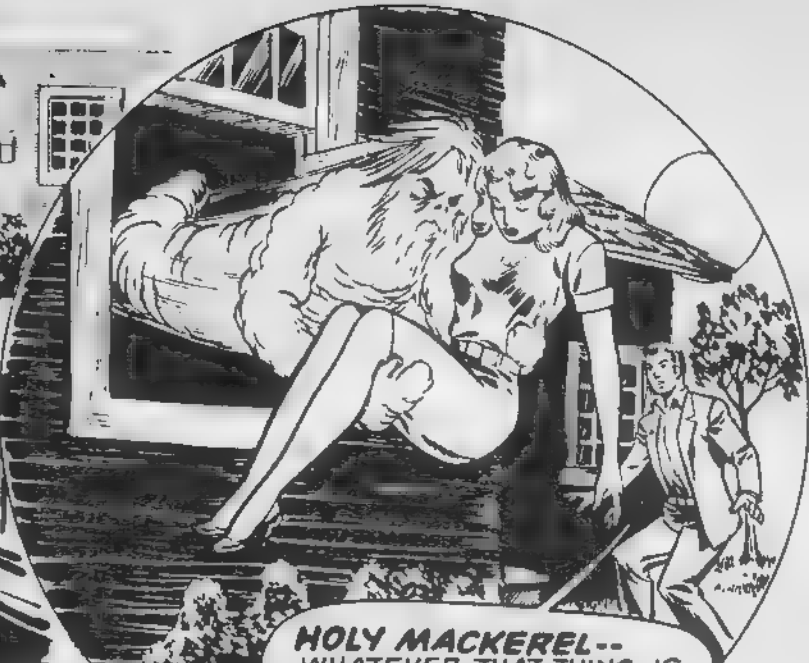


--AND MASTER WANTS YOU!



MEANWHILE--

PRETTY LATE TO CALL ON ELAINE! BUT I'VE SURE GOT PLENTY TO CROW ABOUT TONIGHT-- AFTER WINNING THAT BOWLING TOURNAMENT!



HOLY MACKEREL-- WHATEVER THAT THING IS-- IT'S GOT ELAINE!

IT'S LIKE SOMETHING--OUT OF A BAD DREAM-- BUT I'VE GOT TO SAVE HER!



AS THE VAPOR OF DEATH DISSOLVES INTO HOLLOW WORDS--



NO HUMAN-- CAN CHECK-- DEATH-SLAVE!

GREAT GUNS-- THE FUMES ARE LIKE ACID-- I CAN'T SEE!

SOON AFTERWARD--

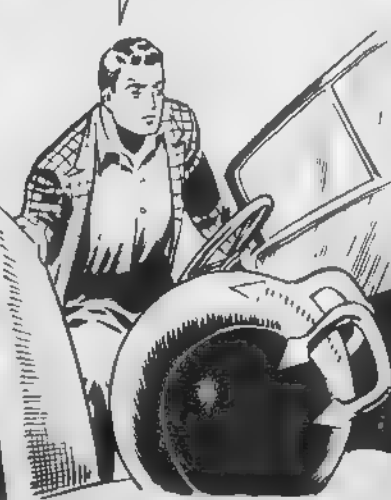
HA! THERE WAS DEATH IN THIS HOUSE THE FIRST TIME SHE CAME -- BUT NOW SHE'LL FIND IT HARBORS SOMETHING FAR MORE HORRIBLE!

WHEN THE ACRID CLOUD FADES--

THEY'VE-VANISHED! WHAT WOULD A THING LIKE THAT WANT WITH A HUMAN -- WHERE IS IT TAKING HER?



MAYBE-- MAYBE IF I FOUND OUT HOW IT MANAGED TO GET ON HER TRACK, I MIGHT GET A LEAD! AND THE FIRST STEP IS TO TRACE WHERE SHE'S BEEN TONIGHT!



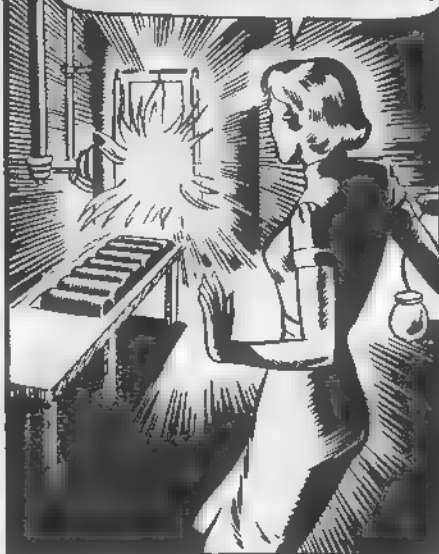
ELAINE REVIVES-- IN DENSE DARKNESS--

WHERE--WHERE AM I? EVERYTHING'S BLACK-- AND THOSE TREMENDOUS WAVES OF HEAT COMING TOWARD ME---



Suddenly--

IT'S SOME KIND OF STRANGE FURNACE-- BURNING WHITE-HOT!



THEN-- MOVING INTO THE FIERY GLARE--

YES-- A VERY UNUSUAL FURNACE-- AS YOU ARE GOING TO LEARN!



OHH! THEY'RE TOGETHER-- THE THING THAT BROUGHT ME HERE -- AND THE DEMON WHO RAISED MR. JORDAN'S BODY FROM DEATH!

THERE'S NOTHING BETWEEN ME AND THE DOOR-- I'VE GOT TO REACH IT!

YOU THINK YOUR WAY IS CLEAR-- BUT WATCH!



YES-- I'VE PROJECTED MY SPIRIT SELF INTO YOUR PATH!



IT'S NO USE! I CAN'T ESCAPE FROM SOMETHING LIKE THIS!

HA-HA! YOU WILL GROW ACCUSTOMED TO MY STRANGE POWERS-- ONCE YOU HAVE LEARNED WHAT IT MEANS TO SERVE A ZOMBIE!

A ZOMBIE! AND WHAT-- WHAT HAVE YOU DONE WITH MR. JORDAN'S CORPSE?

THAT IS WHAT IS LEFT OF JORDAN! CAN'T YOU GUESS HOW IT WAS DONE -- REMEMBERING THE MURDER HE FOLLOWED WHILE HE WAS ALIVE?

THE FURNACE--THE EXTRA HOT FURNACE HE USED TO MAKE POTTERY!



I REMAINED IN MY TOMB FOR YEARS-- BIDDING MY TIME--KNOWING WHAT JORDAN'S DEATH WOULD MEAN TO ME! WHAT MORE COULD I ASK-- A CORPSE LYING IN AN ISOLATED HOUSE-- A HOUSE WITH THE VERY KIND OF FURNACE I NEED TO CREATE DEATH-SLAVES IN AN INFERNO OF FLAME!



BUT WHY SOMETHING LIKE THIS-- A BODY CREMATED UNTIL THERE'S NOTHING LEFT BUT SMOKE?

BECAUSE FIRE DESTROYS THE BRAIN AND NERVE CELLS-- THE VERY SOURCES OF WILL POWER THAT MAKE THE DEAD DIFFICULT TO CONTROL! BUT A DEATH-SLAVE IS A BODY REDUCED TO ITS LOWEST FORM-- A CREATURE WHOSE ONLY FUNCTION IS TO OBEY!



THIS IS THE START OF A HORDE OF DEATH-SLAVES! FIRST JORDAN-- AND NOW--

THAT'S WHY YOU BROUGHT ME HERE-- BUT YOU CAN'T DO IT-- I'M NOT DEAD!

YOU!



YOU WILL BE-- AFTER THE FURNACE GETS IN ITS WORK! KEEP YOUR GAZE ON MINE-- AND DO MY BIDDING!

WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME? I CAN'T FEEL ANYTHING BUT HIS OVERPOWERING WILL!



I AM WAITING! JORDAN USED THESE ROLLERS TO AVOID THE TREMENDOUS HEAT WHEN HE PLACED OBJECTS IN THE FURNACE! ONE THRUST OF MY FOOT WILL SEND YOU INTO THE FLAMES-- AND AUTOMATICALLY CLOSE THE DOOR ON YOUR FIERY TOMB!

HOLY SMOKE!



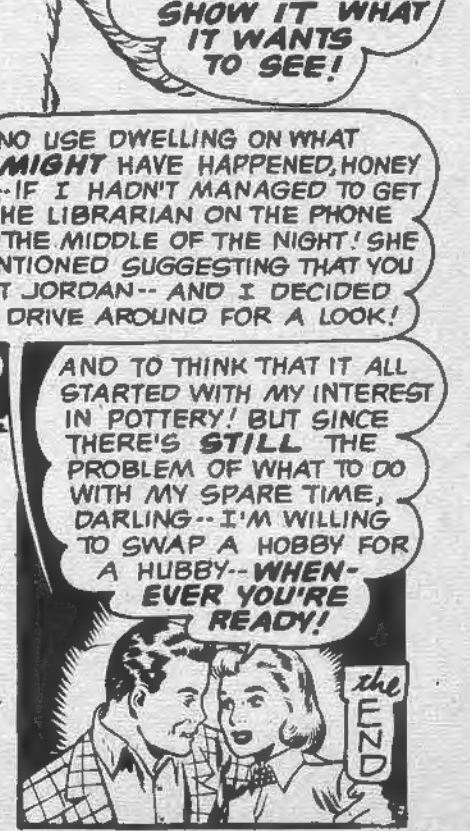
SHE-- SHE'S UP AGAINST SOMETHING NEW NOW-- SOMETHING WORSE! AND THIS-- IT'S MY ONLY WEAPON!



COME CLOSER-- DEATH-SLAVE!

ELAINE-- GET BACK-- GET BACK!





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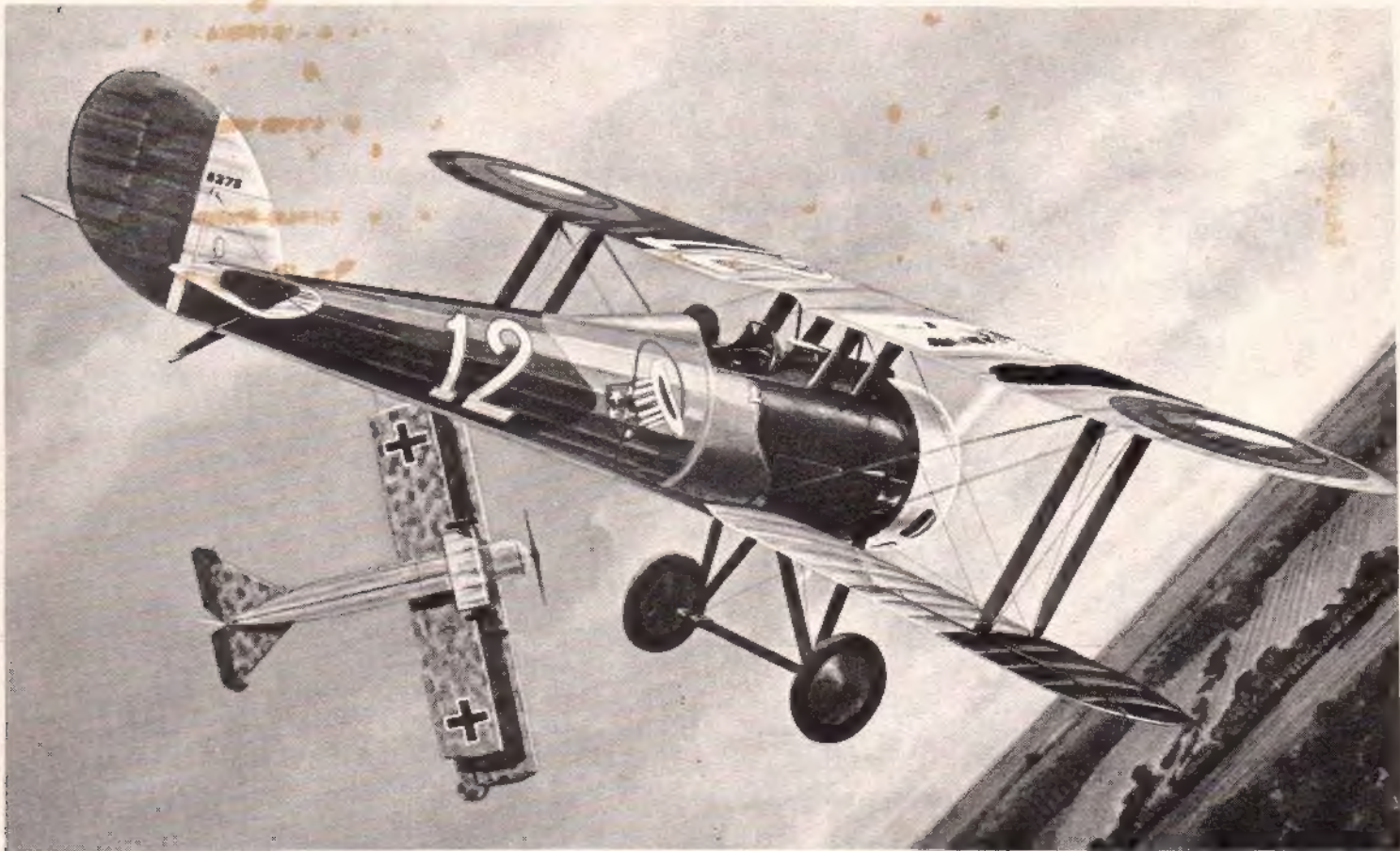
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